

BELLEFONTE PATRIOT.

BELLEFONTE, CENTRE COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA, PRINTED BY THOMAS J. PETRIKIN.

Vol. VII.

MONDAY, June 14, 1824.

No. 28

CONDITIONS

The price of this paper is TWO DOLLARS per annum—but if paid in advance, ONE DOLLAR AND SEVENTY FIVE CENTS only will be charged.

Advertisements, making no more in length than breadth, will be inserted three times for one dollar; and for every subsequent continuance twenty-five cents.—Those of greater length in proportion.—Rule or figure work double those rates. WHICH MUST BE PAID IN CASH at the time of insertion.

No subscription will be received for less than one year; nor any paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

If the subscriber does not request a discontinuance of his paper, at the end of the year, it will be considered as a new engagement; and the paper forwarded accordingly.

Subscribers who have their papers carried by the mail, must be liable for the postage.

Letters addressed to the editor must be post paid.

SHERIFFALTY.

To the qualified electors of Centre County.

FELLOW-CITIZENS,

ENCOURAGED by a number of friends, I offer myself a candidate for the Sheriff's Office, at the next General Election. Should I be so fortunate as to obtain your confidence you may rest assured that I will not betray it by neglect of duty.

WM. ALEXANDER.

Bald-Eagle township, April 10, 1824.

To the qualified Electors of Centre County.

I respectfully solicit your votes for the office of

SHERIFF

of Centre county at the approaching Election. If I am elected I will endeavor to discharge the duties of the office to the best of my abilities, which is about as much as all my opponents have promised.

Very respectfully,
yours &c.

William Ward.

Bellefonte, April 22, 1824

To the qualified Electors of Centre county.

ENCOURAGED by a number of my friends, I, through the medium of the press, beg leave to inform the public that I offer myself as a candidate for the

Office of Sheriff

at the ensuing General Election. Should I be so fortunate as to obtain a majority of your votes, I will endeavor to discharge the duties of the office with fidelity.

Robert Tate.

Miles township, May 22, 1824.

To the qualified Electors of Centre County.

FELLOW-CITIZENS,

As the constitutional term of the present sheriff will expire next fall, I beg leave to offer myself a candidate for your suffrages for that office, at the ensuing general election. I shall not trouble you with the vain promises of favour or affection, in discharging the duties of that office; as you all know that the same laws which govern you, will command me, if elected.

Having given this early intimation of my intentions, permit me to mention, that I do not mean to travel over the county to solicit the votes of the citizens individually, except this course be pursued by the other candidates; in which case I will consider myself at liberty to be governed by circumstances.

JOHN KEEN.

Haines township, April 10, 1824.

To the qualified electors of Centre County.

FELLOW-CITIZENS:

Being encouraged by a number of my friends to offer myself as a candidate for the

Office of Sheriff,

I respectfully solicit your votes at the ensuing General Election. Should I be elected to that station, I pledge myself to perform the duties of said office with fidelity and diligence, and at the same time, with humanity and tenderness.

John Letterman.

Spring township, May 15, 1824.

WILLIAM M'MINN.

AGAIN offers himself to the consideration of the Democratic Republicans of Centre county as a candidate for the

Sheriff's Office

at the ensuing general election: and will be thankful for their support for the same.

Potter township, }
27th March 1824. }

To the qualified Electors of Centre County.

FELLOW CITIZENS,

I offer myself to your consideration for the office of

SHERIFF

at the ensuing general election; and should I meet with a majority of your suffrages, I will endeavor to discharge the duties of the office with fidelity.

THOMAS HASTINGS, JR.

Bellefonte, April 10, 1824.

DAVID ALLEN,

Offers himself to the consideration of the qualified electors of Centre county, as a candidate for the

Office of Sheriff

at the ensuing General Election: and will be thankful for their support for the same.

Bald Eagle township, May 20, 1824.

JOS. BUTLER

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Centre county that he has again commenced TAVERN KEEPING in the house formerly occupied by Joseph Updegraff, in the borough of Bellefonte, best known by the sign of "Captain Lawrence". He has supplied himself with the best of liquors, and hopes by paying strict attention to business, to merit a proportionable share of custom.

S. W. HULL SADDLER,

Respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has removed to the shop formerly occupied by Elijah Reeves as a SILVERSMITH SHOP, next door to the Printing Office, where he intends keeping on hand a constant supply of saddlery, &c. which will be disposed of CHEAP for CASH or country produce.

Bellefonte, April 10, 1824.

JACOB HOUSER,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends, and the public in general, that he has his

Carding Machines

in complete order for carding wool, he will attend to it himself, so that the work will be well done. He is also prepared with machineries to spin, weave and finish into cloth from the wool, as reasonably as can be done elsewhere. He has also commenced the BLUE DYING, where those who wish to have a good Blue can be accommodated by bringing their wool.

Spring township, April 29, 1824.

CHARLES PAULING, HOUSE CARPENTER,

Respectfully informs the citizens of Centre county that he has commenced the above business at Spring Mills, in Haines township, and intends carrying it on in all its various branches. Orders in his line of business will be thankfully received and punctually attended to.

April 9, 1824.

LOOK HERE!

For Sale or Barter.

The two story house, lot and tavern stand well known by the sign of the "Boot" situate in the town of Philipsburg, Centre County. Grain or bar iron will be taken in payment. The lot is well improved, and has good stabling on it, and the house is well supplied with water from a well at the door. There is also four acres of meadow ground which will be disposed of. For terms enquire at JAMES KINNEAR, living at Philipsburg.

April 2, 1824.

CAUTION.

We hereby notify all persons not to take the assignment of a judgment note given by us to Jacob Haight, dated December 29th, 1823, for the sum of four hundred and twenty dollars, payable on the 1st day of May 1824, as we are determined not to pay the same unless compelled by law.

DAVID NEESS,
PETER NEESS.

April 5th, 1824.

STAUBER & FOSTER

Respectfully inform their friends, and the public in general, that they have commenced

HATTING BUSINESS

in all its various branches, in the shop formerly occupied by James Rothrock, in the Borough of Bellefonte, where they make and sell Water-proof, and all kinds of hats, at the most reduced prices. They flatter themselves that by long experience in the business, they will be enabled to give general satisfaction.

N. B. All kinds of country produce will be taken in payment at the market price.

Bellefonte, April 9, 1824.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

The subscriber offers for sale or rent his plantation on which he now lives. It contains 60 acres of excellent bottom land; thirty-two of which are cleared, twenty thereof being ploughland and the remainder meadow. Possession will be given on the first of April next. For terms apply to

David Barbor.

Howard township, April 27, 1824.

To the Public.

The subscriber, being desirous of leaving Philipsburg, wishes to sell out his store, in which is a great variety of well assorted goods, suited to the place in which it is situated. Also two farms of good arable land, situated in Clearfield county, about one mile from Philipsburg. The old state road from Bellefonte to Erie passes through one of them, which contains 100 acres; 30 of which are in a good state of cultivation. The turnpike road leading from Philadelphia to Erie passes through the other, which contains 300 acres; 35 of which are well cultivated. Each tract has several never failing springs of water.

HENRY LORAIN.

FOR SALE.

WILL be sold at private sale a HOUSE & LOT situate in the Borough of Bellefonte, adjoining a lot of Samuel Harris. There are on the premises a Waggonmaker shop, 36 feet in length and 34 in width; a Blacksmith shop 18 by 22, with two fires; both of which are well calculated for carrying on the above business extensively. For terms apply to

CHARLES MACKEY.

Karthause, May 21, 1824.

STRAY COLT.



STRAYED away from the subscriber living at Rock Iron works, Spring township, some time in the present month, a white two year old mare colt. Any person taking up said colt, or giving information so that I can obtain her again shall be paid all reasonable charges.

PHILIP BENNER, Sr.

Rock Iron Works, Spring township, }
May 25th, 1824. }

Jeremiah Culbertson,

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he has again commenced tavern keeping at the stand he formerly occupied, best known by the sign of the "CROSS KEYS," in the town of Boalsburg, Centre county. He has supplied himself with the best of liquors, and other necessary accommodations, and hopes by paying strict attention to business, to merit a proportionable share of custom.

Boalsburg, Ferguson township, April 29.

NOTICE.

Some short time since I gave my note to George Weaver for about one hundred dollars, which was to be in full for doing the carpenter work of my house. Since the execution of that note it has become manifest that the work has been completely spoiled. I therefore forward all persons from taking an assignment of it as I am determined not to pay it unless compelled by law.

WILLIAM ARMOR.

CAUTION.

All persons are cautioned against taking an assignment of a promissory note given to me for thirty-seven dollars and — cents by Hugh M'Munigal, which note was obtained from me by John Brown in a fraudulent manner.

WM. POFFENBERGER.

Nittanny, March 25, 1824.

TO THE PUBLIC. CLOTH MANUFACTURING.

The subscriber having rented Mr. Hubler's

NEW FULLING MILL,

in Ferguson township, Centre county, for a number of years, has furnished himself with suitable machinery for

Carding, Picking, Spinning
Weaving, Fulling, Dying,
&c. &c.

all of which will be attended to on the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms. He will receive the wool in the fleece without washing or picking, and manufacture it into cloth, and dye it any colour which may be required, (with the exception of indigo blue,) for 75 cents per yard. Those who may oblige him with their custom can have their cloth made any width they please under 7 quarters of a yard, by paying accordingly. Narrow cloth and broad blankets will be finished from the wool at a low rate. Cassinets and all kinds of flannel will be finished on as moderate terms as possible.

The public's humble servant,

H. F. TAMMANY.

Ferguson township, May 31, 1824.

Notice.

The creditors of Charles M'Clain, dec'd are urgently requested to leave their accounts, legally authenticated, with WM. W. POTTER, Esq. in Bellefonte, previous to the August court; as at that time there will be a distribution of assets.

JOHN HAMMOND, Administrator.

NOTICE

Is Hereby Given,

That the Commissioners appointed by the Legislatures of Pennsylvania & Maryland, for the improvement of the navigation of the river Susquehanna, from Columbia to tide, will offer

FOR SALE,

to the lowest bidder, on the 25th day of June next, the several sections requiring improvement, commencing at the town of Columbia and proceeding down the river, from day to day until the whole is disposed of, or so much thereof as the Commissioners may deem proper.

The improvement required to be executed will be designated on the day of sale.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of venditioni exponas, issued out of the court of general quarter sessions of the peace for Centre county, and to me directed, will be exposed to public sale on Monday the 14th day of June next, a certain tract of land situate in Logan township, containing 300 acres more or less. Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of George Moyer.

JOSEPH BUTLER, Sheriff.

Bellefonte, May 26th 1824.

NOTICE.

ALL persons having demands against the estate of ROBERT THOMPSON, late of Haines township dec'd are requested to attend at the late dwelling house of the deceased, on the 21st of May next with their accounts properly authenticated; and those indebted to the deceased are requested to be there and make settlement.

JACOB HERRING } ADM'RS.
JACOB F. SINGER }

Haines township, }
April 2, 1824. }

Justices and Constables BLANKS

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

ALSO,

Justices and Constables
FEE-BILLS

Aids to the Governor // General Jackson's letter

THE PATRIOT.



"Not for himself, but for his country."

MONDAY JUNE 14, 1824.

EFFECTS OF LIGHTNING.

On Tuesday last the people of Pennsylv., this county, experienced a heavy storm, during which the barn of Mr. JACOB KELLER, a highly respectable farmer, was struck with lightning. The fluid descended upon it at both ends, from two different clouds, and communicated fire to it instantaneously, which consumed the barn and all its contents, consisting of grain, hay, 7 saddles, harness, &c. We have learned that 300 bushels of the grain lost belonged to some of his neighbours who had taken it to his mill, but not having place for it he had stored it in his Barn. It is remarkable that Mr. James Rankin and his son, who had taken shelter from the storm were uninjured; but we are sorry to add that the son of Mr. Keller, in attempting to save some articles from the flames, was very badly burned. It was with some difficulty that he was saved at all.

This barn was recently built and was said to be one of the finest in the county. But it was without conductors. The experience of three years past has shown the citizens of our county their utility, and we are surprised that men of sense who have property worth preserving permit their barns or houses to be without them.

FROM THE HARRISBURG INTELLIGENCER, JUNE 8.

Aids to the Governor.—In our last, we announced the appointment of General Barnard, as aid-de-camp to the Governor. We took the information from a paper that contained that appointment alone. We have since learnt that the full compliment has been appointed, and are as follows:

Col. MOLTON C. ROGERS,
Gen. WILSON SMYTH, of Erie county,
Col. REES HILL, of Greene,
Gen. ISAAC D. BARNARD, of Chester.

This mark of confidence from the Commander in chief of the militia of the state, is a compliment justly due to the patriotism which was evinced by all the above gentlemen, in the prompt manner in which they "turned out" in defence of their country, during the late war.

DEPUTY SURVEYORS.

The following gentlemen have been appointed Deputy Surveyors, for their respective counties, by the Surveyor General.

Counties. Names.

Adams—Samuel Sloan.
Allegheny—Robert Highlands.
Armstrong—Robert Hitcheson.
Bucks—Caleb Foulke.
Berks—Mathias S. Richards.
Beaver—William Law.
Bradford—Eliphalet Mason.
Butler—Hugh Conway.
Cumberland—John Harper.
Cambria—Stephen Lloyd.
Centre—Joseph B. Shugart.
Chester—Arthur Andrews.
Clearfield—Jos. Turner.
Columbia—Jos. Brutzman.
Dauphin—John Davies.
Franklin—Wm. Hamilton.
Huntingdon—Daniel Africa.
Jefferson—James Winslow.
Lancaster—Jacob Hibshman, Northern District.
Lancaster—James Black, Southern District.
Luzerne—John Bennet.
Lycoming—John A. Gamble.
Lebanon—Tobias Kryder, jr.
Mifflin—Robt. Robeson, for the District above the narrows.
Mifflin—James Banks, jr. for the District below the narrows.

M'Kean—John King.
Northumberland—Wm. Laird.
Northampton—Samuel Reese.
Perry—Wm. Wilson.
Schuylkill—Frederick Lauderbrecht.
Susquehanna—Jos. Warran Garnsay.
Somerset—Barnard Connelly, jr.
Tioga—John Norris.
Union—John Hays.
Venango—Richard Irvin.
Washington—Stephen Woods.
York—Daniel Small.

GENERAL JACKSON—THE TARIFF.

FROM THE RALEIGH [NORTH CAROLINA] STAR, MAY 28.

The following letter from General JACKSON was sent to Dr. L. H. COLEMAN, of Warrenton, in answer to some inquiries contained in a letter addressed by the latter to the former. Similar inquiries having been made from other quarters, the General states in a note, that the same answer had been returned to them.

"Washington City, April 26, 1824.

SIR: I have had the honor, this day, to receive your letter of the 21st instant, and with candor shall reply to it. My name has been brought before the nation by the people themselves, without any agency of mine; for I wish it not to be forgotten, that I never have solicited office; nor, when called upon, by the constituted authorities, have ever declined where I conceived my services could be beneficial to my country. My name has been brought

of the people, it is incumbent on me, when asked, frankly to declare my opinion upon any political national question, pending before and about which the country feels an interest.

You ask me my opinion on the tariff. I answer, that I am in favor of a judicious examination and revision of it; and so far as the tariff bill before us embraces the design of fostering, protecting, and preserving within ourselves, the means of national defence and independence particularly in a state of war, I will advocate and support it. The experience of the last war ought to teach us a profitable lesson, and one never to be forgotten. If our liberty and republican form of government, procured for us by our revolutionary fathers, are worth the blood and treasure at which they were obtained, it surely is our duty to protect and defend them. Can there be an American patriot, who saw the privations, dangers and difficulties, experienced for the want of the proper means of defence during the last war, who would be willing again to hazard the safety of our country, if embroiled; or to test it for defence on the precarious means of national resource to be derived from commerce in a state of war with a maritime power, who might destroy that commerce to prevent us obtaining the means of defence, and thereby subdue us? I hope there is not; and if there is, I am sure he does not deserve to enjoy the blessings of freedom. Heaven smiled upon and gave us liberty and independence. That same providence has blessed us with the means of national independence, and national defence. If we omit or refuse to use the gifts which he has extended to us, we deserve not the continuation of his blessings. He has filled our mountains and our plains with minerals, with lead, iron, and copper; and given us a climate and soil for the growing of hemp and wool.

These being the grand materials of our national defence, they ought to have extended to them adequate and fair protection, that our own manufactories and laborers may be placed on a fair competition with those of Europe, and that we may have within our country a supply of those leading and important articles, so essential in war. Beyond this, I look at the tariff with an eye to the proper distribution of labor and to revenue, and with a view to discharge our national debt. I am one of those who do not believe that a national debt is a national blessing, but rather a curse to a republic; inasmuch as it is calculated to raise around the administration a monied aristocracy dangerous to the liberties of the country. This tariff—I mean a judicious one—possesses more fanciful than real danger. I will ask, what is the real situation of the agriculturalist? Where has the American farmer a market for his surplus products? Except for cotton, he has neither a foreign nor home market. Does not this clearly prove, when there is no market either at home or abroad, that there is too much labor employed in agriculture; and that the channels for labor should be multiplied? Common sense points out at once the remedy. Draw from agriculture this superabundant labor; employ it in mechanism and manufactures; thereby creating a market for your bread-stuffs, and distributing labor to the most profitable account; and benefits to the country will result. Take from agriculture, in the United States, six hundred thousand men, women and children; and you will at once give a home market for more bread-stuffs than all Europe now furnishes to us. In short, sir, we have been too long subject to the policy of British merchants. It is time we should become a little more Americanised; and, instead of feeding the paupers and labourers of England, feed our own; or else, in a short time, by continuing our present policy, we shall be rendered paupers ourselves. It is, therefore, my opinion, that a careful and judicious tariff is much wanted, to pay our national debt, and afford us the means of that defence within ourselves, on which the safety of our country and liberty depends; and last, though not least, give a proper distribution to our labor, which must prove beneficial to the happiness, independence, and wealth of the community.

This is a short outline of my opinion, generally, on the subject of your inquiry, and believing them correct, and calculated to further the prosperity and happiness of my country, I declare to you, I would not barter them for any office or situation, of a temporal character, that could be given me.

I have presented you my opinions freely, because I am without concealment; and should indeed despise myself, if I could believe myself capable of desiring the confidence of any by means so ignoble.

I am, sir, very respectfully,
Your most obedient servant,
ANDREW JACKSON.

Dr. L. H. Coleman,
Warrenton, North Carolina."

FROM THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER, MAY 28.

ADJOURNMENT OF CONGRESS.

The sessions of congress terminated, at an early hour yesterday, most of the members having departed from the city before the adjournment took place; all that remained to be done being mere matter of form. All the bills which passed the two houses of congress were approved by the President, and have become laws. As the passage of every bill, in each house, has been so distinctly marked, that any one interested has been able to ascertain whether or not any particular law has passed, and, as the laws will be rapidly published, we shall not at present attempt to make up a list of the acts passed during the session, which would be almost unavoidably imperfect. A complete list, for the guidance of publishers of the laws and others, shall be published in a few days.

The first object of Internal Improvement, to which, under the beneficent act of the last session, the attention of the Executive has been

posed Route of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, to its termination on the Western waters, and thence to Lake Erie. We congratulate our readers that this highly important preliminary work is about to be undertaken, by a board of surveyors, whose capacity and experience afford the promise of almost mathematical accuracy to the results of their labours. General BERNARD, we believe, is at the head of the commission. Capt. POUSSIN will accompany him. Mr. SHRIVER, who has so much practical knowledge of the subject, is also engaged, and has gone on to Uniontown, to make the necessary arrangements for laborers, &c. for carrying on the survey. Col. M'REE, and Mr. WRIGHT, of New-York, have been invited to form a part of the Board, which, it is understood, will commence operation next week.—Nat. Intel.

Interesting European News.

Received at the Franklin Gazette office.

FROM BELL'S LONDON WEEKLY MESS. APRIL 19.

The principal foreign intelligence of the week respects the actual condition of the Greeks and Turks, and of the Turks and Russians. Upon the first of these subjects, it appears that the cause of the Greeks becomes daily more successful and more established. By an article from Constantinople of a very recent date, it is stated that the alarm and embarrassment of the government of the Porte are extreme. "Divan," says this article, "assemble every moment, and even during the night. It appears that very calamitous intelligence had been received from the Archipelago." Another article of a much later date, April 8th, in some degree explains the nature of this calamitous intelligence. It is stated in this, that an English nobleman (Lord Stanhope) is in command of the Greeks before Lepanto, and has made his attacks with so much bravery and skill, that the place is about to fall into the hands of the Greeks. The Turks have been drawn from all the outworks, and the Greeks have established themselves in them. We should add, that Lepanto is one of the strongest forts still remaining in possession of the Turks; and that, upon the capture of this fort and Patras, the Morea and its dependencies will be entirely liberated. (Lepanto has actually fallen into the hands of the Greeks.)

As respects the state of the Turks and Russians, we understand that an immediate declaration of war, and the active commencement of hostilities, are expected on the part of the emperor Alexander. An extraordinary dispatch has been received at St. Petersburg from the Russian general, commanding on the frontiers of Wallachia. It is stated, that the subject of this despatch is a formal report to the Emperor Alexander, that the Turks, instead of evacuating Wallachia and Moldavia, as compelled by treaty, are secretly collecting an army, and are in every part making the most active preparations for war. Upon receiving this report, it appears there was great activity in the Russian cabinet, and that immediate and positive orders were dispatched both to the generals on the Wallachian frontier, and to the foreign ministers at Constantinople.

All the German papers anticipate an immediate commencement of hostilities. We do anticipate the same, and simply, because the Greeks have now done so much for themselves that it is the clear and decided interest of Russia to interfere in the war. Unless she does so, the Greeks will become independent without her aid, and she will have no claim upon her gratitude. She will get nothing. But if she interfere, she may say, this or that part of Greece I claim for myself, and may enforce her claim both against Turks and Greeks. Upon this ground, we now do anticipate a war between Russia and Turkey.

In our home affairs, the subject of most interest is an occurrence, or rather an explanation, given by the Irish Bishop of Limerick in the house of lords. It has been objected to the archbishop of Dublin, the most learned and virtuous prelate of the age, Dr. Magee, that he the first of all protestant prelates, forbade the catholic priests to read their funeral service in the protestant church yards, and therein prevent the interment of catholics in consecrated ground. To this the archbishop has replied, in the house of lords, through the bishop of Limerick, first, that he never issued any such orders; and secondly, that even in the two instances at Dublin, where the attempt was made, and so violently urged, it was never known that catholic priests attempted the use of protestant church-yards. They have all consecrated ground of their own, or may consecrate them, and there is no reason whatever for the claim now urged.

From the Liverpool Mercury, April 12.

IRELAND.—Another act of aggression was lately perpetrated in the county of Tipperary, which, but for a timely alarm, would have equalled in blood and horror the murderous catastrophe of the Shea. On the morning of Friday the 26th ultimo, the lady of W. Usher, Esq. of the barony of lower Ormond, in the county of Tipperary, was awakened from her peaceful slumber at three o'clock in the morning, by the shrieks of her eldest child, an infant scarcely seven years of age, who, in terrified accents, complained of suffocation. The agonized mother, finding the fears of the little creature too well grounded, by presence of mind almost incredible in her situation, succeeded in alarming the rest of the family, and with the assistance of her brother, Mr. J. Price, with difficulty effected the escape of her six younger infants, naked and helpless, at the most inclement hour of the morning—in such a season as this too!—the house enveloped in flames—a crew of ruffians surrounding the premises, and murder staring them in the face! The family, redeemed from death, were ultimately assembled on the lawn, consisting altogether of eleven or twelve individuals, all Protestants; and beheld, in that

forlorn and hopeless situation, the total wreck of their whole property. The family were received into the hospitable mansion of R. Smith Esq. of Kilwarden Lodge. There is no case of provocation yet mentioned for the outrage.

At a late West Meath assizes, Thomas Doyle, a catholic priest, was convicted of marrying a Protestant to a Roman Catholic, the parties not being first married by a protestant clergyman; and he was sentenced to pay a fine of 500 pounds to the king, and to be imprisoned until the same be paid.

A survey of Ireland is to be decided upon by government. It is to be pursued under the direction of Major Colby, who has under him 20 cadets who have left the Woolwich Academy.

The last two Sundays March 21st and 28th, a "gentleman of talents and education," named Taylor, lately a member of the established church, lectured in support of Deism, at Dublin, in a place lately used as a theatre in Grafton street. He addressed the audience from the stage, dressed in canonicals. It passed off quietly the first time; but last Sunday, soon after he began, he was assaulted by the foulest epithets and most disgraceful abuse, by the genteelly dressed crowd who filled the theatre. Mr. Taylor retired behind the scenes, whither he was pursued by the mob of seeming gentlemen, who tore down the beautiful ornaments put up at great expense by Mr. Charles, the ventriloquist, to whom the theatre belongs, pulled up the seats, and proceeded to destroy the fixtures. Before they left the house, which was not until late, it was nearly a wreck. Among the principal rioters were some students of Trinity College, who, after the work of destruction, had a kind of triumphant procession through part of the city! And these are the pretenders who boast of belonging to the reformed protestant church; that is to say, the church which professed against the intolerance and exclusion of the then established church!

BARBADOES.—The brig Azores from Barbadoes brings account from that Island to the 4th of May. Two armed ships, the Eden and Scout, has just returned from Para, where the latter was fired at by the fort, which was returned by a broadside that is said to have made the Brazilians quickly repent of their temerity.—An armed cutter had also arrived from Martinique, bringing information that the French naval force was gradually assuming a respectable appearance in that quarter. It consisted of one ship of 80 guns, three of 60 guns, besides several vessels of smaller force, and a 74 gun ship at the Saints.

FROM THE LIVERPOOL ADVERTISER, MAY 1.

DEATH OF BELZONI—THE TRAVELLER.

The following letter from a young gentleman of this town, to Mr. A. Hodgson, who has been kind enough to present it to us for publication, communicates the particulars of the death of this enterprising traveller. It is but a few days since letters of the most gratifying character, relative to the traveller's situation and prospects, were in circulation here. There is a painful feeling of surprise associated, therefore, with the deep regret which we feel in presenting this melancholy intelligence to our readers. The letter came via Para and Barbadoes:

"Brig Castor, British Accarah, Jan. 7, 1824.

I wrote you sometime since, almost at a venture, mentioning the arrival in Benin river of Mr. G. BELZONI, the celebrated traveller, who was attempting to reach Houssa and Tombuctoo, in Africa, by way of Benin. I am sorry to inform you that, like all other travellers who have made this trial, he has perished. He died at Gato, December 3, 1823.

"As I think it will interest you, I will give you an idea of his prospects of succeeding in this perilous expedition, when they were closed by his death. He had been a considerable time a welcome guest on board this brig, waiting for the time when a Mr. J. Houtson could accompany him to Benin, whose interest with the king of that place he considered would be serviceable to him. On the night of the 24th of November, he left us with Houtson for Gato. On parting with us, he seemed a little agitated, particularly when the crew, to each of whom he had made a present, gave him three loud cheers on leaving the vessel. "God bless you, my fine fellows, and send you a happy sight of your country and friends," was his answer. On the 3d of December, I received a letter from Mr. Houtson, requesting me to come to Benin, as Mr. Belzoni was lying dangerously ill, and, in case of death, wished a second person to be present. I was prevented going, not only by business, but a severe fever which had then hold of me. On the 5th I had a second letter from Mr. Houtson, with the particulars of Mr. Belzoni's end, and one from himself, almost illegible, dated December 2, requesting me to assist in the disposal of his effects, and to remit the proceeds home to his agents, Messrs. Briggs, Brothers and Co. in America square, London, together with a beautiful amethyst ring he wore, which he seemed particularly anxious should be delivered to his wife, with the assurance that he died in the fullest affection for her, as he found himself too weak to write his last wishes and adieus. He was interred at Gato, the next day, with all the respect possible."

A young lady, 18 years of age, beautiful and sole heiress of a deceased Baronet, with a fortune of 80,000 pounds, lately ran away from Brussels, with an English gentleman named Robinson. They went post haste to Gretna Green, got married and set off for London, taking the whole of the inside of the mail coach to themselves.

DUEL.—At New Orleans, on the 6th inst. a personal dispute between two respectable citizens was decided by single combat with swords; one of the combatants being thrust through the body, instantly expired.

FROM THE FRANKFORT COMMENTATOR, MAY 15

We learn from Paris, Kentucky, that a man by the name of JAMES McCORMICK was murdered near that place on Saturday last. A letter from a gentleman in that place, to his friend here gives the following particulars of this most shocking affair:

On Saturday last the deceased left Paris on his way to the old mill now owned by Shields. Having moved to Maysville lately, to carry on the tanning business, he found it necessary to go into the old neighborhood to settle some business, although aware of the animosity of the Shields's towards him. David and Bob Shields met him in the woods, on the bank of the Stoner, not far from the old mill, and, with a brutality which would disgrace the demons of hell, murdered him. They beat him with clubs till they thought he was dead, and then threw him over a log on the bank of the creek, observing, "lay there, you damned old rascal, till night, and we will fix you then." He, however, was not then dead; but was conscious of his situation, and of all they said over him.

In the evening he recovered so far as to get to a house belonging to Mr. Sheriff. He was then deranged in consequence of the blows he had received, and could tell nothing about himself till next day. The next morning he stated that Bob Shields struck him first, and stunned him so that he fell. He says when they threw him over the log, he opened his eyes and begged for mercy; but the wretches ran a stick down his throat, which it is said by the doctors was the mortal wound. He died last night.

We further understand that the two Shields's have been taken and committed to jail, and confined in separate apartments; and the charge against them will probably undergo proper investigation at the circuit court now sitting in Bourbon.

ROBERT BURCH, who, with his paramour, was convicted of the murder of his wife, at the last term of the Montgomery circuit court, and who was reprieved until the 11th instant, has now received a pardon from the Governor of Kentucky. His offence, therefore, goes unpunished. And the culprit, again turned loose to disgrace society, is left at liberty to rejoin his paramour in iniquity and murder; and to enter, with her, upon the quiet enjoyment of the hoped for reward of their atrocious deed.

FROM THE NEW YORK EVENING POST, MAY 20. RESURRECTIONISTS.

At the late Court of Sessions, Solomon Parrell was indicted for a misdemeanor, in entering Potter's Field and removing the covers of ten coffins deposited in a pit and covered partly with earth. The statute of this state, making it a felony to dig up or remove a dead human body, with intent to dissect it, did not embrace this case, because the prisoner had not dug up or removed the body. It was proved on the trial by Mr. Schureman, the present keeper of Potter's Field, that at about three o'clock in the morning, in the latter part of April, he suspected that some person had entered the field for the purpose of removing the dead, and after sending for two watchmen, and calling his faithful dog, he went to ascertain the fact. On arriving at the grave he found his suspicions confirmed, and requested the person concealed in the pit to come out to shew himself. No answer being given, Mr. Schureman sent his dog into the pit, and, in the twinkling of an eye, a tall stout fellow, made his appearance, and took to his heels across the field. The night being dark, he might have effected his escape, had it not been for the sagacity and courage of the dog, who pursued him for some distance, but at last came up with him, seized and held him fast until the arrival of Mr. Schureman and the watchmen, who secured him. On his way to the Watch house, he threw from him a chisel, which had been used to force the coffins. The Counsel for the accused rested his defence on the ground of the prisoner being intoxicated, and that he had retired into the grave to sleep and be protected from the night air. The jury convicted him, and the court sentenced him to six months imprisonment in the Penitentiary.

The young gentlemen, attending the medical school of this city, will take warning by this man's fate. They may rest assured that the keeper of Potter's field will do his duty, and public justice will be executed upon any man, whatever may be his condition in life, who is found violating the law and the decency of christian burial.

This robbing the grave of the dead, it will be seen by the following letter, is not confined to this city.

Hartford, (Conn.) May 17.

Yesterday morning two ladies were taking a walk in the South burying ground, when they discovered a tape string and a piece of cloth which upon examination was found to be the piece that was laced upon Miss Jane Benton's face, who came to her death by drowning and was buried a few days since. The ladies then went to the grave and found that it had been disturbed—that she was drawn out of her coffin, and a rope around her neck. The circumstance has produced great excitement in the public mind and every one is on the alert to discover the perpetrators of this unfeeling, brutal act.

The citizens turned out in a body yesterday and interred the corpse again.

P. S. It is said they have got upon the track of the fellows."

HORRIBLE MURDER.

On Saturday night last, four villains entered a store kept by an aged woman, on the road near Darby. They tied her hands behind her back and otherwise ill used her. A young man living in the same house hearing the noise, went to the old woman's assistance, but the ruffians severely cut him from the elbow to the wrist, and stabbed him so deeply in the side, that in attempting to draw out the knife, the handle came off and the blade was, by Dr. Shallcross, extracted with the assistance of a pair of pincers.

The young man died soon after, having first given a relation of the circumstances and a description of the murderers with one of their names. The brutal threats of these ruffians to the wife of the man, whom they had just cut and stabbed, were, if possible, of a more horrible and revolting character than the deed they had done. Each of them made up a bundle and carried it off. We understand that they crossed the lower Ferry and came into this city early on Sunday morning. Information has been given to the Mayor, and the Police are actively and eagerly in pursuit of the four wretches who have thus disgraced humanity. We just learn that the name of the old woman is Mrs. Warner, and that of her son-in-law, who was killed, was Mr. Bonsall.

A man going from Philadelphia on the West Chester Road, on Friday night, was stopped by five men who beat him on the head with a pistol and otherwise abused and robbed him. He assures us, that he has no doubt but these are the same villains who committed the Murder and Robbery on the Darby Road, on Saturday night. The night was too dark for our informant to be enabled to give any accurate description of the Robbers.—*Id.*

CRUELTY TO ANIMALS vs. A WIFE.

Mr. Margaret Moody, an Irish basket-woman, applied for a warrant against her husband. She had a pair of black eyes and was severely bruised in several parts of her body, by the beating she had received. She said to the magistrate—

"Please your Honor Sir, I want a warrant for my husband, for beating me and murdering me as you see here," lifting up her dress.

Magistrate—Mrs. Moody, I am not a doctor, and don't want to see your wounds—only relate your murder.

Mrs. Moody—Your Worship, I was last night having my supper and sup you know, when Mr. Moody flew into a passion and murdered me as you see. Larry Hasken, the Watchman, came in, but when he saw it was Mr. Moody and myself, sure he would not meddle with us, so I want to be parted from Mr. Moody if you please.

Magistrate—I cannot part a man and his wife, You had better go home, and Mr. Moody will be kinder to you.

Mrs. Moody—Your Honor, Sir! Sure I am his lawful wife, and works hard for a bit of bread; and you don't give me law, when I could him I would have the law of him.

Magistrate—You drink too much gin I believe.

Mrs. Moody—Your Honor, Sir, if you went for fish to Billingsgate, you would want a sup after carrying your load. It is very strange and hard too, that a wife cannot get as good law as a horse. You fined a man for beating his own horse, for I heard it in the paper.

Magistrate—I have no power to fine a husband for beating his wife. Go home and humour him. He will not beat you again.

Mrs. Moody—Och hone! the blackguard will. A horse can get law, but a woman cannot.

Mrs. Moody then left the office.

FROM THE NEW YORK COM. ADVERTISER. TRIAL FOR MURDER.

On Friday last, PEREZ ANTHONY was tried at Boston, in the circuit court of the United States, for the murder of Theodore Stodder on the high seas. It was proved that on the 24th day of January last, on board a vessel lying in the Bay of Honduras, the prisoner, apparently in a violent fit of passion, in consequence of some slight provocation received some hours previous, loaded a two-barrelled gun and discharged it at Stodder, and caused his immediate death. The defence of the prisoner was conducted by Benjamin R. Nichols and John Brazer Davis, Esquires. The facts were very clearly proved by several witnesses. The jury returned a verdict of guilty.

A lady in Woodbury, New Jersey, last week, poisoned two little female children, the one aged four years, and the other two, by administering arsenic by mistake. She supposed the medicine to have been magnesia. After the fatal mistake was discovered, by the distress it produced upon the children, every possible exertion was made to save them, but the poison had taken so deep a hold as to baffla the utmost skill of the physician. Housekeepers should have a medicine chest, under lock and key; each vial and article should be labelled, and all deleterious drugs should be locked up in the desk by the head of the family, where no other person has access. A little precaution like this may save years of unavailing regret.

The same paper which furnishes the above painful news mentions that Mr. JAMES ZANE, residing near Haddonfield, put a period to his life, on Sunday the 23d instant, by cutting his throat with a razor, while laboring under a fit of mental derangement. He has left a wife and family of children to lament the untimely loss of their natural protector.—*Id.*

The Boston Patriot of Friday, announces the arrival at that port, in the brig Otter, from Manila, of Mr. D. S. Dodge, of New York, who has in his possession a mermaid brought from the coast of Japan. Persons who have seen this new comer say that its appearance corresponds with the description given of this fish and flesh in fabulous history.—*Id.*

The English papers announce another Miracle by the Prince Hohenlohe lately performed on a lady, which terminated, of course, most successfully.

A miracle equal to any of Prince Hohenlohe's is mentioned in the London Courier. A man named Newman, horsekeeper to Mr. Hoare of Lewis, who had been dumb for 27 years, was lately restored to his speech by the kick of a horse! *N. Y. Patriot.*

FROM THE BUFFALO PATRIOT, MAY 26.

WRECK OF THE SYLPH.—On the afternoon of the 12th instant, the schooner Sylph, captain Haskin, left Sandusky for Detroit, with a cargo of not much value, and during the tempest in the night was wrecked on the North Bass Island, about thirty miles from Sandusky, and every person on board perished, consisting of Henry Haskin, master and owner, Charles Haskin, his brother, a Mr. Roberts of Florence, Sandusky county, and a Mrs. Hunter and child, said to have been recently a resident of this village. The bodies have been found except that of Mrs. Hunter. The stern of the Sylph was stove in, both masts carried away, and the foremast broken in three pieces.

The sloop of war Peacock, captain Carter, was struck by lightning at sea, April 23, in latitude 20, longitude 3. The fore and mainmast were stricken, and four seamen killed. Several others were burnt, but were doing well. *Franklin Gazette.*

JAMES WELLINGTON, ABRAHAM BOYCE, and CHARLES WASHINGTON LARBE, three of the persons believed to have been concerned in the murder of Mr. Bonsall, near Darby, were apprehended near Woodbury, New Jersey, on Saturday night last, and committed to the prison in that place.

They are old convicts. Wellington was sentenced to imprisonment for life in New York, but afterwards pardoned by the governor, on condition of his leaving the state.

Boyce is a large man, believed to be the same that wore a Wilmington stripe round about on the night that the murder was committed. A silver chain, answering to the description of that stolen from Mrs. Bonsall, was found on his person.

Wellington had clad himself in the clothes of Mr. Bonsall; but when Mr. Hines, one of our high constables, arrived at Woodbury, he appeared in different apparel. He denied having other garments in possession, but search being made, the clothes of Mr. Bonsall were found stuffed in a stove pipe.

Suspicion was first excited by their attempt to pass a Mexican or Peruvian dollar. Other circumstances confirmed this suspicion, and after they had left the village, they were pursued by some of the citizens, and taken into custody. *Philadelphia Gazette.*

FROM THE NEW YORK AMERICAN, JUNE 2.

A match for one thousand dollars a side was trotted yesterday between Top Gallant, a horse bred on Long Island, but recently from Philadelphia, and the mare called Betsy Baker. The distance was three miles on the Jamaica turnpike, which was performed in the short time of 8 minutes 42 seconds, the horse winning by about 100 yards. The mare beat the horse the same distance for the same sum about three months since, when the horse was said to be out of condition, as the mare now is.

From Poulson's Daily Advertiser, May 31.

We have the pleasure of stating, and our information is derived from an accurate source, that eight hundred able bodied men are now actively employed in excavating the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal.

AUDITOR'S REPORT Of Centre county.

Patrick Cambridge, Treasurer, in account with Centre county, from the 8th of January 1823, to the 8th of January 1824

DR.	
To balance due at last settlement	\$ 726 19
" cash received from collectors	2768 70
" do taxes on unseated lands	1055 61
" do John G. Lowry bal- lance of his bond	150 23
" do P. Wohlfart road taxes	3 70
" do John Moyer do	1 46
" do A. Kleckner on duplicate	60
" do S. Harris, house rent 1821	4 00
Balance due the Treasurer	968 49
	\$5678 98

CR.

By amount of Comm'r's orders paid	\$5437 79
do Road orders do	17 00
do His centage on money rec'd	174 19
do Expenses to Philadel- phia collecting unseated land taxes	50 00
	\$5678 98

By balance due the Treasurer \$ 968 49

We the Auditors of Centre county having examined the treasurer & commissioner's accounts do find them as above stated. Witness our hands, January 8th 1824.

William Kerr,
H. L. M'Meen,
James Crawford,
Auditors.

PROCLAMATION.

Notice is Hereby Given.

That a court of Common Pleas, General Quarter Sessions of the Peace, and the Orphan's court, in and for the county of Clearfield, will be held at the court house in the town of Clearfield, on Monday the 5th day of July next, at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, of which the Coroner, Justices of the Peace and Constables within said county will take notice, that they do then and there in their proper persons, with their rolls, records, inquisitions, examinations and other remembrances, to do those things which to their offices appertain to be done; and all suitors, jurors and witnesses are also requested to be and attend at said court, and not depart without leave.

GIVEN under my hand at Clearfield, this 11th day of June, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and twenty-four, and of the independence of the United States of America, the forty-eighth.

GREENWOOD BELL, *Sh'ff.*

ATTENTION

Centre Guards.

By a resolution of the company, you are to meet in front of the court house in the Borough of Bellefonte, on Saturday the 19th day of this instant, equipped in full uniform, in order for training, &c.

By Order of the Company.

NOTICE TO COLLECTORS

By the act of the 11th of March 1822, the power of collectors to collect county taxes upon warrants issued previous to the passing of the act, was limited to two years; that period has now elapsed, and as it is presumed that the collectors have received the amount of their respective duplicates, the Commissioners have directed me to give this notice, that unless they come forward on or before the first Monday of August next, and discharge the balances due by them, they will be proceeded against immediately thereafter, without respect to persons. Collectors of 1822 will consider themselves included in this notice, more especially as John Keller and James James collectors of 1823 have shown that it is possible to collect the amount of large duplicates within one year at farthest. The former has settled and paid his account *in toto.*

JAMES M. PETRIKIN, *Treasurer.*
June 10th 1824.

Henry E. Benner
Tailor,

Respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has commenced the TAILORING BUSINESS in the house formerly occupied by Wm. W. Potter, Esq. as an attorney's office, and one door south of the Centre Bank of Pennsylvania, where he intends carrying on the above business in all its various branches. All orders in his line of business will be thankfully received and punctually attended to.

CARDING.

The subscribers respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they have erected a

CARDING MACHINE

in Milesburg, which is now in complete operation. Having engaged Mr. John Douglass, a person well acquainted with carding, they have no doubt but that they will be enabled to give general satisfaction. Wool will be carded into rolls at Six cents per pound, if paid before the first day of November next; if not paid then, Seven cents will be charged. One pound of grease is allowed to every ten pounds of wool, which must be brought with the wool. Wool or grain will be taken in payment for Carding, at the cash price, if delivered at the Milesburg Mill.

THOMAS & FRANCIS POTTS.
Milesburg, June 11th 1824.

Six Cents Reward.

RANAWAY from the subscriber on the night of the 1st instant, an apprentice to the BLACKSMITH business, named

Daniel Ebbs,

aged about eighteen years. All persons are hereby cautioned against harboring him at their peril. The above reward, but no charges, will be paid for bringing said runaway back to

JOHN LONGWELL.

Spring Mills, Potter township, }
June 5, 1824.

Creditors take Notice,

THAT I have applied to the judges of the Court of Common Pleas of Clearfield county, for the benefit of the insolvent laws of this commonwealth, and they have appointed Monday the 5th day of July next, at the court house in the Town of Clearfield, for the hearing of me and my creditors, when and where you may attend if you think proper.

James Blair.

June 3d, 1824.

BELLEFONTE PATRIOT.

"Eloquence the soul, song charms the sense."

BELLEFONTE, JUNE, 1824.

For the Patriot.

Twilight.

That hour when day and darkness join,
Like Plato meeting Proserpine,
And sweetest sounds in citron shade,
The soul-overflowing serenade,
And pallid stars in clusters meet,
And the clouds (like false hearts) lost their
heat,
And time a moment stays his flight,
That's twilight.

The lover seeks the leafy bower,
And bats are wheeling round the tower,
And cawing rooks so prone to roam,
Like noisy neighbors travel home,
And fountains through the foliage flash,
Like gleams through a dark eyelash,
And the eldritch owl pursues her flight
In the twilight.

Then hearts expand and flowers close,
And the bee bids farewell to the rose,
And fancy mounts her shadowy throne,
And poets love to be alone,
(Far from the minds of vulgar birth,
Which chain the Spirits down to earth.)
By lapsing brook or wooded height,
With thee, twilight.

The heart by faithless vows betray'd,
Steals out beneath some pitying shade,
Wraps a thin cloak across to screen
What noon-tide's taunting eye had seen;
In all its griefs, remorse, and want,
Thou art, as 'twere, the confidant,
For sighs and tears betray its plight
To thee, Twilight.

When he who saw once better days,
From scorn and pity shrinking strays,
Like his own spectre from his shed,
To seek perchance a little bread;
Thou turn'st no proud nor prying eye,
On the poor wand'ers misery,
But veils the blush of pride from sight,
Gentle Twilight.

To every heart thy calmness speaks,
Or his that bounds or his that breaks,
If blest thy pensive silentness,
Gives breathing time to muse on bliss,
If not thy fading moments say,
That life must wane like thee away,
Both break upon the edge of night,
Life & Twilight.
C. A.

MONTMORENCY.

The sullen tolling of the curfew was heard over the heath, and not a beam of light issued from the dreary villages; the murmuring Cotter had extinguished his enlivening embers, and sunk in gloomy sadness to repose, when Henry de Montmorency and his two attendants rushed from the castle of A—y.

The night was wild and stormy, and the wind howled in a fearful manner.—The moon flashed, as the clouds passed from before her, on the silver armour of Montmorency, whose large and sable plume of feathers streamed threatening in the blast. They hurried rapidly on, and arriving at the edge of a declivity, descended into a deep glen, the dreadful and savage appearance of which was sufficient to strike terror into the stoutest heart. It was narrow, and the rocks on each side, rising to a prodigious height, hung bellying over their heads; furiously along the bottom of the valley, turbulent and dashing, against huge fragments of the rock, ran a dark and swollen torrent, and further up the glen, down a precipice of near ninety feet, and roaring with tremendous strength, fell, at a single stroke, an awful and immense cascade. From the clefts and chasms of the crag, abrupt and stern, the venerable oak threw his broad breath of shade and bending, his gigantic arms athwart the stream, shed, driven by the wind, a multitude of leaves, while from the summits of the rock was heard the clamor of the falling fragments that, bounding from its rugged side, leapt with resistless fury on the vale beneath.

Montmorency and his attendants, intrepid as they were, felt the inquietude of apprehension; they stood for some time in silent astonishment, but their ideas of the danger, from the conflict of the elements being at length alarming, they determined to proceed, when all instantly became dark, whilst the rushing of the storm, the roaring of the cascade, the shivering of the branches of the trees, and the dashing of the rock, assailed at once their sense of hearing. The moon, however, again darting from a cloud, they rode forward, and following the course of the torrent, had advanced a considerable way, when the piercing shrieks of a person in distress arrested their speed; they stopped, and listening attentively, heard shrill, melancholy cries repeatedly, at intervals, up the glen, which becoming more distant, grew faint and died away. Montmorency, ever ready to relieve the oppressed, couched his lance, and bidding his followers prepare, was hastening on; but again their progress was impeded by the harrowing and stupendous crash of falling armour, which, reverberating from the various cavities around, seemed here and there, and from every direction to be echoed with double violence, as if an hundred men in armour had in succession fallen down in different parts of the valley.—Montmorency, having recovered from the consternation into which this singular noise had thrown

sently discerned, by the light of the moon, the gleam of a coat of mail. He immediately made up to the spot, where he found, laid along at the root of an aged oak, whose branches hung darkling over the torrent; a knight wounded and bleeding; his armour was of burnished steel, by his side there lay a falchion, and a sable shield embossed with studs of gold, and, dipping his casque into the stream, was endeavoring to allay his thirst, but, through weakness from loss of blood, with difficulty got it to his mouth. Being questioned as to his misfortune, he shook his head, and, unable to speak, pointed with his hand down the glen; at the same moment the shrieks, which had formerly alarmed Montmorency and his attendants, were repeated, apparently at no great distance; and now every mark of horror was depicted on the pale and ghastly features of the dying knight; his black hair, dashed with gore, stood erect, and stretching forth his hands towards the sound, he seemed struggling for speech, his agony became excessive, and, groaning, he dropped dead upon the earth.

The suddenness of this shocking event, the total ignorance of its cause, the uncouth scenery around, and the dismal wailings of distress, which still poured upon the ear with aggravated strength, left room for the imagination to unfold its most hideous ideas; yet Montmorency, though astonished, lost not his fortitude and resolution, but determined, following the direction of the sound, to search for the place whence these terrible screams seemed to issue, and recommending his men to unsheath their swords and maintain a strict guard, cautiously followed the windings of the glen, until, abruptly turning the corner of an out-jutting crag, they perceived two corpses mangled in a frightful manner, and a glimmering of light appearing through some trees that hung depending from a steep and dangerous part of the rock.—Approaching a little nearer, the shrieks seemed evidently to proceed from that quarter, upon which tying their horses to the branches of an oak, they ascended slowly and without any noise towards the light; but what was their amazement, when, by the pale glimpses of the moon, where the eye could penetrate through the intervening foliage, in the vast and yawning cavern, dimly lighted by a lamp suspended from its roof, they beheld half a dozen gigantic figures in ponderous iron armour; they vizors were up, and the lamp faintly gleaming on their features, displayed an unrelenting sternness capable of the most ruthless deeds. One, who had the aspect and garb of their leader, and who, waving his scimeter, seemed menacing the rest, held on his arm a massy shield of immense circumference, and which being streaked with recent blood, presented to the eye an object truly terrific. At the back part of the cave, and fixed to a brazen ring, stood a female figure, and, as far as the obscurity of the light gave opportunity to judge, of a beautiful and elegant form. From her the shrieks proceeded; she was dressed in white, and struggling violently and in a conclusive manner, appeared to have been driven almost to madness from the conscious horror of her situation. Two of the banditti were high in dispute, fire flashed from their eyes, and their scimeters were half unsheathed; and Montmorency, expecting that, in the fury of their passion, they would cut each other to pieces, waited the event, but as the authority of their captain soon checked the tumult, he rushed in with his followers, and, hurling his lance, "Villians," he exclaimed, "receive the reward of cruelty." The lance bounded innocuous from the shield of the leader, who turned quickly upon Montmorency, a severe engagement ensued; they smote with prodigious strength, and the valley resounded to the clangor of their steel.—Their falchions, unable to sustain the shock, shivered into a thousand pieces, when Montmorency, instantly elevating with both hands, his shield, dashed it with resistless force against the head of his antagonist; lifeless he dropped down upon the ground, and the crash of his armour bellowing through the hollow rock.

In the mean time, his attendants, although they had exerted themselves with great bravery, and had already dispatched one of the villians, were by force of numbers overpowered, and being bound together, the remainder of the banditti rushed in upon Montmorency just as he had stretched their commander on the earth, and obliged him also, notwithstanding the most vigorous efforts of valour, to surrender. The lady who, during the encounter, had fainted away, waked again to fresh scenes of misery at the moment when these monsters of barbarity were conducting the unfortunate Montmorency and his companions to a dreadful grave. They were led by a long and intricate passage, amid an immense assemblage of rocks, which, rising between seventy and eighty feet perpendicular, bounded on all sides a circular plain, into which no opening was apparent but that through which they came.—The moon shone bright, and they beheld, in the middle of this plain, a hideous chasm; it seemed near a hundred feet in diameter, and on its brink grew several trees, whose branches, almost meeting in the centre, dropped on its infernal mouth a gloom of settled horror! "Prepare for death," said one of the banditti, "for into this chasm shall ye be thrown; it is of unfathomable depth, and that ye may not be ignorant of the place ye are so soon to visit, we shall gratify your curiosity with a view of it." So saying, two of them seized the wretched Montmorency, and dragging him to the margin of the abyss, tied him to the trunk of a tree, and having treated his associates in the same manner, "Look," cried a bandit, with a fiend-like smile, "look and anticipate the pleasures of your journey." Dismay and pale affright shook the cold limbs of Montmorency, and as he leant over the illimitable void, the dew sat in big drops upon his forehead. The moon's rays streaming in between the branches, shed a dim light, sufficient to disclose a considerable part of the vast profundity, whose depth lay hid for

subterranean river, bursting, with tremendous noise, into its womb, occasioned such a misadventure, as entirely to conceal the dreary gulf beneath. Shuddering on the edge of this accursed pit stood the miserable warrior; his eyes were starting from their sockets, and, as he looked into the dark abyss, his senses blasted by the view, seemed ready to forsake him. Meantime the banditti, having unbound one of the attendants, prepared to throw him in; he resisted with astonishing strength, shrieking aloud for help, and, just as he had reached the slippery margin, every fibre of his body racked with agonizing terror, he flung himself with fury backwards on the ground; fierce and convulsions seized his frame, which being followed by a state of exhaustion, he was in this condition, unable any longer to resist, hurled into the dreadful chasm; his armour striking upon the rock, there burst a sudden effulgence, and the repetition of the stroke was heard for many minutes as he descended down its rugged side.

No words can describe the horrible emotions which, on the sight of this shocking spectacle, tortured the devoted wretches. The soul of Montmorency sank within him, and, as they unbound his last fellow sufferer, his eyes shot forth a gleam of vengeful light, and he ground his teeth in silent and unutterable anguish. The inhuman monsters now laid hold of the unhappy man; he gave no opposition, and, though despair sat upon his features, not a shriek, not a groan escaped him, but no sooner had he reached the brink, then making a sudden effort, he liberated an arm, and grasping one of the villians round the waist, sprang headlong with him into the interminable gulf. All was silent—but at length a dreadful plunge was heard and the sullen deep howled fearfully over its prey. The three remaining banditti stood aghast; they durst not unbind Montmorency, but resolved, as the tree to which he was tied grew near the mouth of the pit, to cut it down, and, by that means, he would fall along with it into the chasm. Montmorency, who, after the example of his attendant, had concealed the hope of revenge himself now saw all possibility of affecting that design taken away, and as the axe entered the trunk, his anguish became so excessive that he fainted. The villians, observing this, determined, from a malicious prudence, to forbear, as at present he was incapable of feeling the terrors of his situation. They therefore withdrew, and left him to recover at his leisure.

Not many minutes had passed away, when, life and sensation returning, the hapless Montmorency awoke to the remembrance of his fate. "Have mercy!" he exclaimed, the briny sweat trickling down his pallid features; "Oh Christ, have mercy!" then looking around him, he started at the abyss beneath, and shrinking from its ghastly brink, pressed close against the tree. In a little time, however, he recovered his perfect recollection, and perceiving that the Banditti had left him, became more composed. His hands, which were bound behind him, he endeavoured to disentangle, and, to his inexpressible joy, after many painful efforts, he succeeded so far as to loosen the cord, and by a little more perseverance, effect his liberty.—He then sought around for a place to escape through, but without success; at length, as he was passing on the other side of the chasm, he observed a part of its craggy side, as he thought, illuminated, and, advancing a little nearer, he found that it proceeded from the moon's rays shining through a large cleft of the rock, and at a very considerable depth below the surface. A gleam of hope now broke in upon his despair, and gathering up the ropes which had been used for himself and his associates, he tied them together, and fastening one end to the body of a tree, and the other to his waist, he determined to descend as far as the illuminated spot. Horrible as was the experiment, he hesitated not a moment in putting it into execution. For, when contrasted with his late fears, the mere hazard of an accident weighed as nothing, and the apprehension that the villians might return before his purpose was secure, accelerated and gave vigour to his efforts. Soon was he suspended in the gloomy abyss, and neither the roaring of the river, nor the dashing of the spray, intimidated his daring spirit, but having reached the cleft, he crawled within it, then, loosing the cord from off his body, he proceeded onwards, and, at last, with rapture no description can paint, discerned the appearance of the glen beneath him. He knelt down, and returned thanks to heaven for his escape!

THE HAUNTED HOUSE.

In the neighborhood where I formerly resided, said my friend, stood a lonely house, a little retired from the public road, on the borders of a wood. Its last occupants were people of suspicious characters, who had suddenly abandoned it, and removed to the 'land of promise' beyond the mountains. For two years it had stood desolate—its door unhinged and windows battered in. At length a report arose that the house was haunted. Strange noises were heard by the nightly traveller, and unearthly forms were seen about it in the dusk of evening. From the number of witnesses who testified to the facts, the report gained general belief, and whoever was unlucky enough to be obliged to pass the place of terror in the evening, would involuntarily quicken his pace, and invoke the protection of some guardian angel.—The supposition was that the family who last occupied the house had been guilty of robbing and murdering some unknown traveller, whose bones were concealed in the cellar, and whose spirit was calling for revenge. But no one had the temerity to investigate. I had always treated these tales of terror with contempt, and in the plenitude of my courage declared that I would embrace the first convenient opportunity to explore this fancied haunt of troubled spirits. I was not long till my boasted courage was put to the test. I had occasion to pass that way late

in the evening and alone. On coming opposite the 'haunted house,' I made a halt and was querying with myself whether I should so far countenance the folly of the current reports, as to spend time in visiting the place: when to my utter astonishment my ears were saluted by a most agonizing groan! I hesitated not to dismount, and drew near the house. As I approached, the groans were repeated with increasing vehemence, and I could perceive that they were uttered by more than one. All was dark and desolate! From one corner of the room proceeded sounds, the most agonizing and doleful! They seemed the last groans and stifled sobs of men under the operation of strangling. My heart sunk within me—and I was on the point of retreating, in terror, from the guilty place; but pride restrained me. I have promised, thought I, to prove the fallacy of these horrid tales, and come what may, I will make the attempt. I summoned all my resolution, and entered the door. The groans of distress were redoubled, and my feet were riveted to the ground. Scarce knowing what I did, I raised my arms in the murky air, and exclaimed aloud—"In the name of the Holy Trinity, I adjure you to speak!" Scarce had I pronounced these words when the most terrific din assailed my ears—the house trembled—and I was prostrated at the door by a more than mortal force!—It was some minutes before I recovered the use of my reason or the power of moving; but as soon as my limbs would perform their office I rose and precipitated myself from the door, when lo! I met in my way three Hogs! yoked and ringed as the law directs, grunting their displeasure at the disturber of their quiet repose.

The Integrity of a Christian and the Generosity of an Infidel.

Compian, a French merchant, having embarked in Egypt, in the prosecution of his business, had the misfortune to be captured by a pirate of Tripoli, and sold to a rich individual. Though treated with great gentleness, the prospect of hopeless separation from his family and relatives plunged him into deep melancholy. His master having in vain endeavored to comfort him, at length allowed him to revisit his native country, and settle his affairs, on a promise that he would return within a limited period. Compian passed a few months in the bosom of his family, and, like another Regulus, fulfilled his engagement with the generous barbarian. On his arrival at Tripoli, he found the latter overwhelmed in grief on account of the dangerous illness of a beloved wife. 'Christian,' said he, 'you return most opportunely: you see my sufferings. Pray to your God that he would take pity on my wife and on myself; for the prayers of the righteous avail much.' Compian instantly fell on his knees, blending his supplications with those of the Moslem; and the fair patient was soon restored to health. Her grateful husband would have no unhappy person in his presence. 'Cease,' said he, 'to lament your fate. Gladly would I retain you under my roof, pass my days in your society, and give you my daughter in marriage; but the law of the prophet forbids the union. Accept then, the only worthy present that I can give, nor thank me till I have merited your gratitude. Receive your freedom, and take your passage in the vessel which I have loaded. The cargo is your own; for I would not restore you empty handed to your friends. Go in peace; and may Heaven protect and bless you!'

The Rebuke.—An English parson was boasting in a large company of the success he had in reforming his parishioners, on whom his labors, he said, had produced a wonderful change for the better. Being asked in what respect, he replied, that when he first came among them, they were a set of unmannerly clowns, who paid him no more deference than they did to any other; did not so much as pull off their hats when they spoke to him, but bawled out as roughly and familiarly as though he were their equal; whereas now they never addressed him but with cap in hand, and with a submissive voice made him their best bow when they were at ten yards distance, and styled him 'your reverence' at every word. A Quaker, who had heard the whole patiently, made answer, 'and so, friend, the upshot of this reformation, of which thou hast so much carnal glory, is, that thou hast taught thy people to worship thyselt.'

Effects of fear.

In the time of the American Revolutionary war, while the army was encamped at West Point, a party of soldiers discovered an eagle's nest, half way down the precipice, adjacent to the fort. To get the nest a soldier was let down by a rope fastened round his middle. When he had descended near to the nest the eagle came upon him with hideous screams aiming at his head: he had no means of defending himself but by taking out his knife, with which he kept her off by striking at her. In one of the passes made at her, he had the misfortune to strike the rope, and cut one of the strands entirely off; the other strand began to be untwisted, while his companions drew him up as soon as possible: in this situation he expected the rope every moment to part, when he must have fallen from the tremendous height among the rocks; but he was drawn up to the top of the rock, when the remaining strand of the rope was nearly reduced to a wisp of twine. In the course of 24 hours, the hair of his head, from a coal black, was turned as white as the whitest wool. He was 25 years of age.

On the late Dr. Johnson's return from a town in Scotland, a lady at whose house he called, had got ready what is, in England, a *hotch potch*, for dinner. After the doctor had tasted it, she took an opportunity of asking him if it was good? 'Very good for hogs,' answered the doctor.—'Then, pray,' replied the lady, 'let me help you to a little more!'